

## Gone to the war

Out from our homes and hearthstones,  
Noble of heart and hand,  
Each to the call responding,  
"God and our own proud land!"  
Brothers and friends and husbands,  
Follow the guiding star,  
Gone from our homes, God help us,  
Gone, gone to the war!

Lips that are white with anguish,  
Murmurs no ~~longer~~ faltering know,  
~~Mothers and wives and sisters,~~  
Saying a calm "God speed you!"  
Bidding them bravely "go,"  
Gone where the danger's thickest,  
Gone where it sounds a-far -  
All with our prayers and blessings,  
Gone, gone to the war!

O, if the Lord of battles,

Were not our strength and stay,  
Mothers, and wives, and sisters,  
Where should we turn to day?

But knowing His power extendeth,  
Where'er his children be,  
Trusting, we pour "God keep them,  
Gone, gone the war!"